

SEMI-WEEKLY INTERIOR JOURNAL.

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NO. 89

BARBOURVILLE, KNOX COUNTY.

—Misses May Costello and Lillie Clarke will leave Thursday for Loretto, where they will be in school the remainder of the year.

—Owens Bros. are figuring on lighting the town with electricity. Many of the citizens are delighted with the project and will probably encourage them.

—Mr. Charles A. Tinsley, son of Judge J. H. Tinsley, of this place, returned from Valparaiso, Ind., where he has been attending the Northern Indiana Law School for the past half year. Charles has done quite well and will make a bright lawyer when he goes to practicing.

—Mr. James T. Gibson, who has been in the merchandise business in this place for about 25 years until last spring, has opened a new hotel here to be known as the Gibson House. Mr. Gibson is quite popular with the traveling public and intends his house especially for that trade.

—Mrs. M. L. Singleton is making preparations for the erection of a handsome two-story dwelling on the scene of the recent fire. The Chamberland Valley Bank building walls were not injured enough to require new ones, hence the doors and windows are being rapidly raised up again and the building will soon be ready for occupancy again.

—A happy year party, the success of the season, was given at the residence of W. W. Tinsley, Monday night, when the young ladies sent cards to the gentlemen. Quite a good crowd was out and everybody seemed to enjoy themselves. After ten o'clock the party left Mr. Tinsley's and made their way to the Queen City Hotel, where the ladies treated the gentlemen to oysters. The boys say they never kick when the girls pay the bills.

—Miss Mary Bowmer, of Hardingsburgh, who has had charge of the musical department of Union College, returned during the holidays to her home. She made many friends while here, all of whom will regret to learn of her intention of not returning. Her position with the college, however, will be filled by Miss Ella, the charming and beautiful daughter of Judge J. H. Tinsley, of this place. Miss Tinsley is a graduate of the Conservatory of Music, at Cincinnati. She is an efficient instructor and her many friends will be glad to learn of her engagement.

—A. F. McFarlan, a young traveling man, who has been representing D. Alshuler & Co., of Louisville, left here very unceremoniously last week. He led his young wife to believe he was only going to Louisville to see his home on some business, but when she heard he took with him all of his money, which amounted to about \$500, and her jewelry, she became very uneasy and telegraphed to his home to know if he had arrived. They answered in the negative, upon which intelligence she concluded to go in search of him. She left this place Monday night for Louisville upon money which friends gave her. When she arrived in Louisville she found a number of Barbourville business men, from whom together with the house which her husband traveled for, she was able to secure money enough to go to her home, Columbus, Ind.

GRAB ORCHARD.

—Prof. J. W. Smith opened his school on the 5th with 20 pupils.

—Have your property insured with the Phoenix and Atlas. James F. Cummins, Agent.

—T. B. and J. E. Carson sold 150 acres of land to F. C. Shaw from the farm of J. E. Carson.

—Dr. Doores says there are 25 paupers at the county poor-house and 20 of them are down with the grip.

—There will be preaching at the Christian church Sunday morning at 11 o'clock by J. G. Livingston. The Sunday-school at the Christian church wants to reorganize on Sunday. Every body come and let's have a good school.

—The election of town officers occurred Saturday. G. W. Delford, I. Herrin, A. Bastin, Dan Holman and Joe Melvin, the five trustees elected, are good men for the place. Hope they will enforce the law and have a nice town in the best wishes of the citizens of Crab Orchard.

—Mr. Will Severance is up after a spell of grip. Misses Alice Moore and Eva Stegar are out after spells of pneumonia. Judge J. H. Stephens is confined to his bed, also Robert Edmiston and the postmaster, John Edmiston, all with the prevailing disease. Mr. W. J. Romans and wife were over from Lancaster to see J. T. Chadwick's new house so they could build one like it. The pretty little Misses Maud Bowman and Nannie Harris are the guests of Mrs. J. H. Stephens. Misses Maggie and Susie Martin are visiting their aunt, Mrs. W. A. Carson.

Travelers may learn from Mr. C. D. Cline, a prominent attorney of Barter, Dakota, who says, "I never leave home without a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy with me, and on many occasions have run with it to the relief of some sufferer and have never known it to fail. For sale by Dr. A. L. Bourne, Druggist and Optician, Stanford, Ky."

HAPPY HAMLET.

Some Delayed Wishes. A Beautiful Gown Described. Something About Inconstancy. Extract From Guy de Maupassant.

I am just as mad as I can be, right here on the New Year, too, and all because of that lazy old lout, who had nothing else to do but pilfer my letter—my Christmas letter, so full of loving wishes for all. I had taken the greatest pleasure in shaping the epistle and mailed it myself and gave the post-master my sweetest glance, when he blurred the real name of Happy Hamlet. Where did it go? Who did the pilfering? What was the wise, I wonder? Oh! could I but reach his all too solid flesh! But I've an idea. I will take a back stitch, using a double thread this time, and will sew into the New Year the wishes I made while the Old Year was dying. Let's see—first, for a certain handsome widower, domiciled in a certain quaint cottage on Main, I wished a wish that would bring a blossoming creature into his home, if for no other reason than to sun and air his elegant dressing gown that came from the four corners of the compass shortly after a date—now a little distant. It is really funny about the dressing gowns. Notwithstanding he enumerated them on his fingers, he is seen of evenings behind his newspaper in a ragged old smoking jacket, now and then poking his lonely fire, pressing the tobacco deeper into his pipe and napping upon the wall a most doleful silhouette. I never did have much sympathy for widowers and yet for this one I have wished a wife. For the preacher—a new mask. Some one told me not long ago that a certain pastor was seen riding on a dark night with a woman, and that he kissed her. I couldn't help wondering at the prying power of the on-looker's eye, to see all that on a moonless night, but it was explained for the preacher loved the woman and afterwards married her, and the lady about his head lighted the kiss. But I have wandered from the wishes. What have I here for the bride? A long, sweet dream that is free from ennues. For the editor, a few correspondents, whose craniums at least show the place where the brain is forming, and for the rest of you freedom from grip.

By the way, Old Santa Claus came in to my boudoir on Xmas eve, shouldering the engraving for which I hinted. Now, who could have sent it? The writing was so like my old sweetheart's. Would he have remembered all these years—remembered me—even my voice? "Ah, what can time do against great love? Make its hands stronger; its powers purer." Nothing else!"

The idea has gotten adrift some way that I am an old maid, and all because I am retiring, romantic, and because I sometimes sit in the twilight and sing Robin Adair. What a monstrous memory the old melody brought back to me the evening of Mrs. Reid's entertainment. Well, if I am an old maid, I am none of your scrawny, shavelled-up specimens. What is that old saying about "fat, fair and forty?"

My neighbor has received a new gown from Louisville. It is a silver-gray Red-bird cord, beautifully severe, as is everything stylish nowadays, and it fastens diagonally across the back. Where the buttons end a bit of drapery is held in place by a pearl buckle; from this a bell skirt descends that dips. The V front, at the throat, is filled with white crepe. A white hat came with the package. Are you not glad they are again being worn? Nothing is so becoming to a fresh complexion. A great, fluffy feather, all white, against ringlets, all dark, makes a charming contrast. Veils are worn well down, below the throat, and are in every conceivable design. The prettiest are speckled with silver and gold.

—Aunt Dorcas is a curious old darkey, but she philosophizes sometimes. We were both a little gossiping that morning while mixing the fruit cake. She was telling me about Mrs. N. being so stingy—a thing that I abominate, although I admire economy. And I, in turn, told her about Mrs. M. She it who counts every lump of coal that is burned, and saves every grain of salt that is brushed into the crumb tray and dries the sugar that settles in the tea cups for a second using. "Good Gawd!" said Aunt Dorcas, "dat woman 'll conjure old Satan hissef to save de brimstone him wastes!"

There is a sweet child across the way, who is blessed with originality. The other morning the little darling came forward with a rent in her sleeve and primping her sweet mouth said, "Mamma, I've broke my dress." The same night a pain crept into her cradle and she astonished us by announcing that her stomach was also broken.

I have been wondering if Mr. L., recently married, is the gentleman I met at Rock Castle last summer. He told me he had never loved but one woman and

never would, but that she had never cared for him. As he talked the lady in question passed, leaning on the arm of another admirer. He looked up to the great rock under whose awning we sat, and making a dramatic gesture, said: "I wish the whole cliff would tumble over me." And the very next time I heard about him he was married and gone. Is man an improvement upon the monkey?

The hamlet is lonely to night, the day died and left not a strip of color on the sky, and the wind moans. But for my books and my music I would be desolate. Do you enjoy reading a story with marked passages? The friend who has sent me Guy de Maupassant's thirteen tales knew not that they would prove such companions. That beautiful creation of his "Moonlight." May I not give you just one extract?

"That now, see, down there along the edge of the field appeared! Two shadows walking side by side under the arched roof of the trees all soaked in glittering mist. The man was the taller, and had his arm about his mistress' neck and from time to time he kissed her on the forehead. They animated suddenly the lifeless landscape which enveloped them like a divine frame made expressly for this. They seemed, these two, like one being, the being for whom was destined this calm and silent night; and they came on toward the great like a living answer, the answer vouchsafed by his Master to his question: 'Why was the moonlight made?'"

I've just had a thought, but I'll not use it yet. I'll do as Washington Irving said he did—put it away to mellow.

—Mrs. Susan E. Salter, widow of the late Martin P. Salter, died at her home in this county. She was the daughter of Harrison and Elizabeth Carter Henry, of Wayne county, and was born July 18, 1812, being in her 51st year at the time of her death. She was the second wife of Martin P. Salter, and was married to him May 18, 1864, and four children survive her.—Susan Wilson, widow of the late Peter Wilson, died at the residence of her relative, Mr. J. T. Heathman, Friday afternoon, of consumption.—The friends of Dr. Dave Logan will be pleased to learn that he is now improving, and it is hoped, will soon be completely restored to health. "Uncle Dave" is one of the best known and most popular citizens in the county, with an acquaintance so extensive his friends are everywhere.—Mr. James Dunn and family will this week move from this county to Lincoln, where he will live on the farm with his father-in-law, Mr. John M. McRoberts, Jr. Mr. Dunn is a good citizen and we regret to see him leave our community. He has sold his milk business to Mr. John Hoskins.—J. C. & Monte Fox have bought of various parties 75 head of slop cattle, weighing from 1,050 to 1,500 at 25 to 35c per lb. They will ship them at Miller's distillery, in Garrard.—Advocate.

What is Good Baking Powder? It is a well known fact that carbonate of ammonia is used by bakers in the preparation of the finest and most wholesome bread and cake, and has been from time immemorial. It is among the oldest and at the same time most healthful constituents of baking powders. It is all evolved in gas by the heat of the oven and leaves no trace of itself in the food and it is this that gives it its great value as a leavening agent in the opinions of the physicians.—New York Journal.

The celebrated specialist of Louisville was here as advertised last Tuesday and will return in four weeks from that day. The Dr.'s visits are becoming more important each time as his practice is steadily increasing and his skill and ability are being demonstrated by the rapid improvement of those under his care are making. The Dr. is examining physician of the Southern Medical and Surgical Institute, 520 5th St., Louisville, Ky.

—Robert P. Bush, a Hill supporter, was elected speaker of the New York House. The republicans voted for Gen. Husted.

—A coach of a fine light daisy tra jumped the K. & I. bridge at New Albany, killing Conductor Frank Mahan and seriously injuring brakeman Wm. Patton.

—An 18 year old girl, living in Allen county has a full beard, four inches long. She has been offered \$20 a day by museum managers, but refuses to show herself, and she is right. There is nothing more disgusting than the sight of a bearded woman.

—At a trial in Stanton, Hon. Rodney Haggard, of Winchester, made some remarks derogatory of the defendant, Judge J. W. Lilly, of Clay City, which the latter denounced as false. Haggard immediately threw an ink stand at Lilly and there would have been a personal combat but for the interference of bystanders.

LANCASTER, GARRARD COUNTY.

—Quarterly court convenes next Monday.

—Mr. Horace Herndon entertained his young friends Friday evening.

—The remains of Mrs. Polly Singleton were interred in the Lancaster cemetery Monday morning.

—If the eyes are the windows of the soul, is the mouth the kitchen or the pantry?

—Judge M. D. Hughes and family have moved to the property on Richmond street vacated by Milton Mayfield.

—Dr. J. B. Kinnsaid has returned from New York City, where he has been for the past month attending a special course of lectures.

—Mr. Joel Lunsford, an aged citizen formerly of Sugar Creek, fell from his wagon while passing through town Wednesday afternoon and was severely bruised about the head. His recovery is doubtful.

—The Record Printing and Publishing Co., sold their property to Messrs. S. G. and B. G. Boyle for \$4,700 on the 15th inst. It is understood that the paper will continue to be published in Lancaster under the direction of J. R. Marrs.

—If Garza, the Mexican revolutionist, with only 600 men, is keeping our army on the frontier, as well as the regular Mexican forces in a state of restless anxiety as to his whereabouts, we will have to rely on volunteers to whip little Chili when the time for fighting arrives. —The St. Louis Globe-Democrat says that Mr. Cleveland "has never in his life originated a new thought or idea nor advanced a suggestion for the remedy of the evils which he so glibly and flatly points." Well, suppose he hasn't, wherein does he differ from most of the "so called" statesmen of the present age?

—It will be a source of great pleasure to the people of Kentucky, irrespective of party politics, to learn that the great problem that has disturbed the serenity of the county for some months past, as to who was to have the honor of making up the mails and handing out the letters in the post-office at Paducah, has been definitely settled. It requires statesmanship of a very high order to determine questions of such magnitude.

—Misses Addie Burnside and Gracie Kinnsaid returned to school at Oxford, Ohio, Wednesday. Miss Annie Hale, of Stanford, is visiting Miss Mamie Curry. Miss Nellie Dillion has returned from a visit to Stanford. Misses Eliza Anderson and Tally Grand entertained the Junior Club, Saturday evening at the residence of Mr. H. C. Jennings, on Stanford street. Miss Altie Marksberry has been ill for several days with the grip. Misses Ellen Owsley has returned from a visit to friends in Danville.

—The entertainment given last Thursday evening by Miss Bessie Wherritt was a very charming affair. An elaborate supper was served at the usual hour and the guests were royally entertained until well into the morning. Miss Wherritt was assisted in receiving and entertaining by Misses Mary Miller and Altie Marksberry, Mr. J. M. Farra and her brother, Claude. The following young ladies and gentlemen were present: Misses Carrie and Mamie Curry, Bessie Marksberry, Maggie Jennings, Annie Hale, Maud Robinson, Ada Farra, Mae Hughes, Mattie Elkin, Hord, Nell Marrs, Altie Anderson, Fannie West, Neargie Miller, Kate McGrath, Bessie and Jennie Burnside, Ollie Marrs, Annie Royston, Annie Robinson, George Moore, Pattie Beazley, Lettie Brown and Maria Cook, and Messrs. Charley and John Anderson, Spencer, Lear, Dunnlap, Marrs, Brown, G. and A. Frank, Kirby, Dunn, Hughes, Hord, Batson, J. and F. Robinson, Walker, Doty, Farra, L. & C. Walker, Jennings, Owsley, Sweeney, West, Greening, Woodcock and others.

—Some of the papers that favor war with Chili are rejoicing over the probabilities of having Peru and several other minor republics as our allies in the event of hostilities. If this should occur it would no doubt save the United States something in the way of men and money, and if Chili could be whipped by the allies with only the nominal backing of this country so much the better for the purse of Uncle Sam. But if we need help in this wonderful undertaking why not secure the assistance of England and France? With a combination composed of the United States, Peru, Great Britain and France, Chili might be blotted out of existence in the course of a few months. The proportion of the belligerents on our side would be about 200 to one and with such a force we might be able to make quite a reputation for bluster if not for true valor. It will be interesting to note the number of those who are clamorous for war, who will be sufficiently patriotic to enlist at \$15 a month, shoulder their muskets and strike out for Chili. Probably not one in a thousand of those worthies could be induced to take part in the war, unless it would be in the capacity of a paymaster, commissary or government contractor. True courage is never a characteristic of a braggart or bully and this country is big enough to be liberal in its policy and brave enough to defend its honor.

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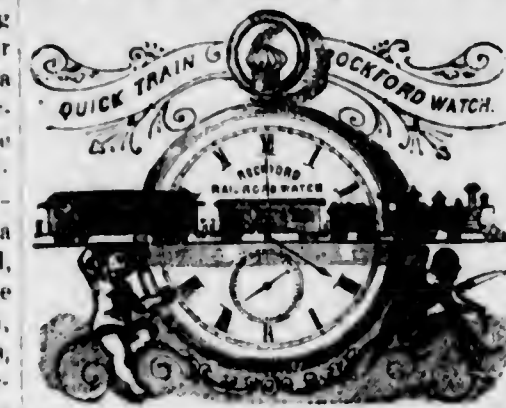
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STANFORD, KY., JANUARY 5, 1892

W. P. WALTON.

SIX : PAGES.



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St. Louis, Chicago, Cincinnati, Baltimore, Washington, New York, Boston, Philadelphia, New Orleans.

FROM THE CAPITAL.

THERE ARE SOME HANDSOME MEN IN THE LOWER HOUSE.

Big General Curtis, of New York, and His Big Beard—Little Ben Cable, of Illinois, and His Mustache—John Allen, the Humorist.

[Special Correspondence.]

WASHINGTON, Dec. 24.—There are some fine looking men in the new house of representatives. This is distinctively a smooth faced house of commons. Just after the elections of a year ago some one discovered that in nearly every case in which a fearless man had been pitted against one with a beard on his face the former had won. At the time this statement was generally regarded as a joke, or as a conclusion drawn from two or three instances, which in no wise established a rule. But when we came to look over the faces of the men sent to



THE LONG AND THE SHORT OF IT.

the cyclone congress it is plain to see that in the famous congressional fight of 1890 the smooth faced men had the luck and the other fellows the loss. Just how many smooth faced men there are in the house I cannot say, but it is certain that since the war has been such a large number of them as there is today.

Among them are some remarkably fine looking men. Faces which to attract attention are any gathering are those of young Belden of Texas, Levin of Nebraska, Tom Johnson of Ohio, Stoner of Connecticut, Miller (the French) from Wisconsin, Fallowell of New York, Scott Wike of Illinois, McDaniel of Virginia and many others. It is a noteworthy fact that, with a few exceptions, all the smooth faces are on the Democratic side of the hall, though both sides are Democratic nowadays, inasmuch as the majority members have spread themselves over a large section of the space devoted to the minority. By arrangement the Democrats took possession of one tier of seats on the Republican side of the hall, and this tier is commonly known as "the Chicago Strip." Some of the best men in the party sit in the strip, apart from the majority of their friends.

It happens that the biggest man in the house, General Curtis, of New York, has one of the biggest beards. General Curtis is a giant who stands 6 feet 6 inches in his stocking feet, and though comparatively slender weighs 234 pounds. Since taking his seat in the house General Curtis has been busy forming new acquaintances of men who knew him in the troublous days of the war and among those who have taken the big hero's hand are many who fought on the Confederate side. The fame of General Curtis as a fighter spread throughout the armies near the close of the war and has not yet been forgotten. He was promoted four or five times for gallant services on the field, was wounded in the breast in an engagement in southwest Virginia and lost an eye in the charge at Fort Fisher.

An old sort of friendship has sprung up between Mr. Cable, of Illinois, and General Curtis. Why they should be drawn together is more than their friends can understand. For they appear to have nothing in common. One is the biggest man in the house and the other the smallest—"the long and the short of it"—one a Democrat and the other a Republican, and while the giant was a hero in the civil war, the little man was not old enough to fight with anything more dreadful than lead soldiers. Curtis has a long, patriarchal beard, while Cable has one of the cutest little mustaches you ever saw. The young Illinoisian is so slender and so boyish looking that he is sometimes called a dandy, but as a matter of fact he is a manly man, an athlete, a great traveler, an adventurer who has known what it is to face danger. Out in Rock Island, where he lives, he is known to every one as Ben Cable, and though a very rich man, being the son of the president of the Rock Island railway, many of his warmest friends and most intimate companions are poor young men whom he has known at school or in business.

One story is told of Cable which is too good to suppress. When he decided to make the race for congress in a district which had previously given a large majority against his party, he went to an old politician and asked him his advice as to how to carry on a successful campaign. The old politician gave him a number of valuable hints, and added: "Just one word more. You are popular in this district. You can make a good campaign. But there is one thing you must do or be defeated. It is a simple thing, and yet I fear you will not do it." "What is that?" "Give up smoking cigarettes till after election. Can you do it?" Young Mr. Cable was silent for some minutes. It was apparent that a struggle was going on in his mind between the allurements of a seat in congress and the joy of cigarette smoking. In the

end ambition triumphed over habit, and for six weeks Mr. Cable was never seen in public with a cigarette smoking in his lips. If he had continued smoking the people of that district would not have sent him to congress, where he smokes as many cigarettes as he likes.

One man who went away from Washington a year ago without a beard and came back with one on his face is the famous funny man, John Allen, of Mississippi. Allen is without doubt the funniest man now in congress, unless a new light of laughter shall be discovered among the new statesmen. Since he left the house and Sam Cox died Allen has reigned supreme in the realm of congressional humor, and he is now funnier than he ever was before in his life. Usually wearing a simple mustache, he now appears in Washington with a black beard all over his face. With this beard he has had no end of sport. He teased him so that his best friends did not know him. Humorous stories are told of the pranks and deceptions Allen has played with the assistance of this beard. He has approached his friends in the guise of a tramp and begged them for a quarter, never failing to abuse them in round terms when his demands were not complied with.

To Congressman Owens, of Ohio, who was one of Allen's fast friends in the last house, the waggy member from Mississippi was introduced as a new member. "So you are from Ohio?" drawled Allen. "Yes, sir." "Well, I never did have much use for the men from that state anyway." Of course Owens fired up at this. "What do you mean, you ratty little popinjay?" he exclaimed. And as Allen, with a straight face and a most provoking manner, piled up the abuse of Ohio and Ohio men, the amused spectators became somewhat alarmed for the joker's safety, and finally found it necessary to reveal his identity to the rude member from the Back-eyes State.

Allen is in many respects one of the most remarkable men ever seen in the house. He is the only man I ever saw in public life who can carry on an argument on any question under the sun simply by telling stories. No situation so desperate from a logical point of view that Allen cannot at once rescue it by telling a story in point; no illustration so badly that he cannot summon to his aid an anecdote and make all as clear as day. One of the best of his stories is the last presidential election. Allen claimed to be in New York city as the returns were coming in.

About midnight it became apparent that New York had gone for Harrison and that Cleveland was defeated. When called upon the little party of Democrats who were assembled in Mr. Briggs' office in a few minutes young Mr. Allen, accompanied by a companion from his father, the late Senator Horner, this cheerful announced that California had gone for Cleveland without question. At this completely present brightened up. Things were not so bad after all.

Only Allen appeared glum and silent. "What do you think of it, John?" some one asked. "Well," replied the Mississippi, "I remember me of Mrs. Kemper down in my town. Mr. Kemper had gone to boarding on a railroad train as a bookman, and one day a dispatch came to the good lady from the road that her husband had been caught in a wreck and had his neck and one arm broken. Of course Mrs. Kemper was plunged into grief. But in about half an hour another dispatch came, and as she was a bright, cheerful sort of woman, who always tried to make the best of adversity, she dashed away her tears and cracked up a smile as she read the message to her confiding friends and neighbors. 'This is good news indeed,' she said; 'see, they have discovered that it was a mistake about his arm being broken—his arm is not hurt at all!'

Speaking of fine looking men, Mr. Shively, of Indiana, whom I once before chanced to meet in print as the handsomest man in congress, is with us again, as handsome as ever. He is so modest and as witty too. When some one bantered him about the reputation he was getting as a handsome man, Shively retorted by telling the following story:

Once upon a time Landrum, of Texas, had a competitor in his race for congress named Davenport. In the course of the campaign Landrum arrived in the town in which his competitor resided and repaired to the hall in which he was to address the people. Davenport, with the civility native to the Texan, volunteered to introduce Landrum to the audience. This offer being accepted, Davenport proceeded in a most serious and dignified manner to pronounce upon his competitor an encomium which, in the liberality of praise, fairly exhausted the gamut of eulogy. With a twinkle of mischief in his eye the speaker continued to ascribe to Landrum such a great number and variety of virtues and perfections that for a few minutes the visitor did not know whether he was human or divine. The keener part of the assembly were inclined to commiserate Landrum on the embarrassment of the situation, but when Davenport finally concluded and introduced the orator of the evening the latter folded his arms and said in tones deep, distinct and solemn:

"Fellow citizens, every word which my distinguished friend has told you concerning myself is the God Almighty's truth."
WALTER WELLMAN.

A hame factory in Traverse City, Mich., turns out 1,359 hames a day. On that scale it is an uncommon industry, hames being the pieces of wood used in the collars of harnesses for draft horses.

"LIKE DE OLE MULE BES."

Some folks is so't o' p'ah'al to de cattle roun' 'em.
Ter make 'em get ob animals dey find hit so't ob balm.
While others 'er de poultry stock; de goose en duck en hen
Is often made de mos' ob by de wisest kind ob
Some like de brindle incoley cow 'ud 'low dey hab de sense
Ter pear ter know dere massa w'en dey see 'em at de fence.
An' ter 'er boss all day 'ud rub his legs en fer-locks down;
But giblin' all de animals de faibles kind ob les!
Is't o' like de ole mule bes?

Some ter de mochin bird en robin redbreed en de lark;
Some like de godder kase he's struttin' roun' most every mornin';
Some like de peacock fo' his pride, en den some fide de dog,
While others fo' companionship hab preference fo' de hog.
Some fusters like de wedder sheep, en some de rick lamb;
De body gait en gaitery good, whilst others 'er de ram.
Some like de little week o' calf w'en 'umblin' roun' 'em milder.
An' some like dey like one thing, an' den some folks like another;
But 'f all de stock I've raised w'id in de south en east 'er west,
Is't o' like de ole mule bes?

Dars sompin' mookly 'bout 'im, hits de fac' he isn't bold,
An' de spression on 'is face is like de holy saints ob old;
When 'e sort o' liste 'e keel up like 'e's gwine ter hit de sky;
He's simply exclaimin' his ter persevere a day;
An' de why 'e 'pense de barmass'd is kase nature had ter suit,
An' make 'im sort o' long en eary, en kind o' short on tall;
But den 'e den 'hacked ter me, and know 'is his friend,
An' we done made up our mind ter stick ter-gelder to de end;
So der's no use ob yo' axin' me, yo's done had time ter guess
Is't o' like de ole mule bes?

I used ter like Lucindy, but den 'Cholly couldn't say,
An' Lucindy I washiped so de angels coaxed away.
An' taze Ann en Br'er Zeph, dere up dar on de hill,
I p'sidey think I hear 'em, too, w'en all aroun' is still.
Yo' see, 'em 'em den lonesome hench, w'id no body ter talk;
Er ride behin' de lile trass en down de garden walk.
But w'en I look at dat ole mule I feel so full ob woe.
'Bout 'is sin dar, ride on him, en 'tahn't so lonesome.
'Quid de fien's dat let me now, I raly miss 'em confound.
Is't o' like de ole mule bes?
—Den King in Chicago later deen.

Not Used to It.
The Sunday school superintendent had requested all the children who desired to live in a better world than this to rise to their feet, and all rose except a pale, intellectual little fellow who had lately begun coming to the school.
"Why don't you rise, my son?" inquired the superintendent.
"They never used to ask us any such ridiculous questions in Boston," replied the little boy, wiping his spectacles thoughtfully and still keeping his seat.—Chicago Tribune.

The Shape of It.
"Dennis," cried Pat, "will yez ever pay me the two guineas yz owe me?"
"Sure I will," answered Dennis readily. "I'll pay ye, never fear. 'Tis only two guineas, boy, and I'll pay ye in some shape or other."
"Faith, Dennis," replied the quick-witted Pat, "ye'd better make it as near the shape of two guineas as ye can."—Harper's Young People.



It Wasn't Lighted.
A mother was calling the attention of her little boy to the moon, which was to be seen clearly, but pallidly, in the early afternoon. "Why, you can't see the moon in the daytime," replied the youngster. "Oh, yes you can—there it is over the trees!" The little fellow looked, and had to admit the fact that he saw it, and he added, "Tain't lighted anyhow."—Babyhood.

Beginning the Day as Usual.
"This bread of yours, Samantha," observed Mr. Clingwater at the breakfast table, looking dubiously at a slice, but proceeding to spread some butter on it, "is indeed the staff of life."
"What do you mean, Josiah?"
"I mean that I am going to try to 'get along' with it."—Chicago Tribune.

An Angry Threat.
Struggling Merchant—If you don't attend to business better I'll reduce your income to one-half.
Chief Clerk—Eh?—Only yesterday you said you thought of taking me into partnership.
Struggling Merchant—That's what I mean.—New York Weekly.

A Happy Inspiration.
A.—Our doctor has lately had a brilliant idea that brought him in a pot of money.
B.—You don't say so. What was it?
A.—Well, he married an heiress.—El Carlinio.

Great Luck.
We took out an accident policy last Monday and had the good fortune to break two of our legs ten minutes afterward, for which we will get \$200.—Billsville Banner.

Time for Patience.
When a man begins his remarks with the phrase, "There's no use talking," you may as well settle yourself down to listen to a long argument.—Indianapolis News.

Worth Thinking Of.
Customer—Isn't that a pretty good price for a porous plaster?
Druggist—Yes, but just think how long it will last.—New York Sun.

Effectual.

Hans von Bulow on one occasion rebuked the feminine half of an oratorio chorus which he was rehearsing. While the tenors and basses were singing their parts the sopranos and altos indulged in conversation. They were called to order several times, but paid no attention. Finally Von Bulow rapped upon his desk and called out: "Ladies, Rome does not have to be saved to night," which remark produced the desired effect, to the delight of the men and the chagrin of the women.—Argonaut.

In the Far West.



Scene: The Beach at Santa Monica. Intrepid Widow—Speaking of commandments, Mr. Slocum, here's a good one. Why is the letter D like a wedding ring? Procrastinating Bachelor—Oh, I'm not good at commandments.
I.W.—You give it up? Why, because we can't be wed without! See?—Life.

All a Mistake.
It was about 1:30 a. m. Mr. Raunbe came stumbling into the sitting room where Mrs. Raunbe, looking stern, forbidding and uncompromising, sat awaiting him. His left eye was frescoed in black and blue, his right cheek was ornamented with a large and imposing knoth, some of his hair was missing, one end of his collar, crumpled, limp and forlorn, stuck out appallingly over his shoulder, and he had the general aspect of a man who had gone head first through a cornsheller.
"Absalom," exclaimed Mrs. Raunbe, "you have been mixed up in a fight!"
Absalom shook his head.
"No, Numsy," he said, with the slow, deliberate emphasis of one who knew what he was talking about, "I-I wasn't in it, m' dear."—Chicago Tribune.

A Screw Loose Somewhere.
Kinley—Say, old man, I have a great scheme for getting along with my wife, and it may do you some good. I go to her dresser and tell her to change twice as much as she ordinarily would. Then I stand in for the difference, and my wife don't dare lay half the gowns she otherwise would.
Engle—Yes, I tried that plan.
Kinley—How did it work?
Bingo—The dressermaker is suing me for the full amount.—Chalk Review.

His Great Mistake.
She (after the hall)—Has papa asked you about your income?
He—Yes.
She—And you told him that little fib about the large salary?
He—Yes.
She—I'm so glad.
He—Well, I'm sorry. He borrowed fifty dollars from me on the spot.—Smith, Gray & Co.'s Monthly.

Rating Figures.
"What are jokes bringing now?" he asked, as he entered the editor's office with some bulky envelopes under his arm.
"It depends on their nature, sir," replied the urbane editor. "We'd have to charge you seventy-five cents a line for ice cream jokes, for instance."—Truth.

Some Doubt About It.
Cholly—You seem all broken up, old chap.
Chappie—Yaas.
Cholly—What is the matter?
Chappie—I don't know. I am snarl; but my man says he thinks I am in love.—New York Life.

Didn't Suit Her.
Briggs—I see that Granly had to send back the marble statue of his wife that he ordered.
Griggs—Why? Didn't she like it?
Briggs—No; she wanted one made wearing a sealskin cloak.—Clook Review.

In the Same Boat.
A beggar in rags and tatters held out his hand to a "gentleman" who was stepping out of the door of his club.
"Out of work? Done nothing the last twelve months! Your honor knows what that means!"—Frankfurter Zeitung.

An Electrical Refusal.
May—Your last suitor, Mr. Wait, seems very magnetic.
Belle—Yes, I gave him both poles.
May—What do you mean?
Belle—A positive negative.—Truth.

Predestination.
Chibberly (at the club)—That's the worst waiter I ever saw. I wonder where such an idiot came from?
Shiffer—I know where he is going to.—New York Sun.

A Just Question.
"Chappy Van Demise gave me a piece of his mind today."
"When is his funeral?"—Truth.

Wanted.
The girl who'll rise at five or six.
The fire and coffee thus to fix.
Who good and wholesome bread can make,
And also light and dainty cake.
The girl who'll mend a fellow's socks,
And make him feel his Sunday frock;
One not afraid of brush and broom,
And, if need be, who'll scrub the room.
Who minds tobacco not at all,
And ne'er will doubt the lodge night call;
The girl who thinks are all the same,
Will meet the frown with tender kiss.
—New Orleans Picayune.

MONON ROUTE

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CHICAGO, NORTH-WEST.

ALL POINTS WEST.

NORTH-WEST.

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Washington, Philadelphia Baltimore, New York,

Old Point and the Seaboard and all Eastern Cities.

IN EFFECT NOV. 15, 1891.

	East	West	Accom.	Accom.
	Daily	Daily	Daily	Daily
Live Lexington	7:35 a.m.	6:00 p.m.	11:40 a.m.	8:30 p.m.
Winchester	8:25 a.m.	6:45 p.m.	12:30 p.m.	9:20 p.m.
Mr. Sterling	8:54 a.m.	7:14 p.m.	1:05 p.m.	9:55 p.m.
				Daily
Air Ashland	12:00 p.m.	10:07 p.m.	8:40 a.m.	8:00 p.m.
Carrollburg	12:28 p.m.	10:35 p.m.	8:59 a.m.	8:19 p.m.
Huntington	12:50 p.m.	10:57 p.m.	9:20 a.m.	8:40 p.m.
Washington	1:35 p.m.	11:40 p.m.	9:55 a.m.	9:15 p.m.
Philadelphia	10:12 a.m.	8:50 p.m.		
Air New York	1:20 p.m.	8:40 p.m.		

WEST BOUND

Daily

	East	West	Accom.	Accom.
	Daily	Daily	Daily	Daily
Live Lexington	6:00 a.m.	6:15 p.m.	11:40 a.m.	8:30 p.m.
Winchester	6:35 a.m.	6:45 p.m.	12:30 p.m.	9:20 p.m.
Mr. Sterling	6:54 a.m.	7:14 p.m.	1:05 p.m.	9:55 p.m.
				Daily
Air Ashland	12:00 p.m.	10:07 p.m.	8:40 a.m.	8:00 p.m.
Carrollburg	12:28 p.m.	10:35 p.m.	8:59 a.m.	8:19 p.m.
Huntington	12:50 p.m.	10:57 p.m.	9:20 a.m.	8:40 p.m.
Washington	1:35 p.m.	11:40 p.m.	9:55 a.m.	9:15 p.m.
Philadelphia	10:12 a.m.	8:50 p.m.		
Air New York	1:20 p.m.	8:40 p.m.		

Limited Vestibule Trains run daily in connection with Chesapeake & Ohio R.R. to New York.

Fast Mail Trains run daily and make local stops between Lexington and Huntington.

Huntington and Wheeling Accommodations run daily.

Lexington and Morehead and Lexington and Mr. Sterling Accommodations run daily except Sunday.

Through Sleeping Cars run from Washington and New York without change.

For full information in regard to rates, routes, etc., apply to any agent of this or connecting lines or to

J. S. BAKER, Lexington, Ky.

G. W. BARNES, Lexington, Ky.

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MEANS BUSINESS.

ENGRAVING beautifully and artistically done at A. R. Penny's.

Your account is now ready. Please call and settle. A. R. Penny.

Have your watch, clock and jewelry repaired at A. R. Penny's. All work warranted.

Remember that all silverware, watches, rings, etc., bought at A. R. Penny's will be engraved free of charge.

PERSONAL POINTS.

Mr. A. J. FARR is ill with the grip.

CAPT. GAINES CRAIG has been very ill.

CAPT. FRANK HARRIS went to Louisville Tuesday.

Miss MARIK WARREN has returned to her school at Louisville.

Miss JESSIE WRENCH is visiting her sister, Mrs. C. F. Buckley, in Louisville.

Mr. P. P. NUNNELLY is confined to his room with a severe attack of pneumonia.

Miss KITTIE BAUGHMAN, of Stanford, is visiting Miss Matilda Hall, at Winchester, Tenn.

Col. T. P. HILL and W. G. Welch are in Lebanon to attend the funeral of Mr. Hill and Mrs. Bracken.

Mrs. E. CAMPBELL, Mrs. McDougall's mother, is dangerously ill of bronchitis. She is now 86 years old.

Mr. THOMAS METCALF was over from Jessamine this week. He is greatly pleased with his new home.

A. S. GRAVES and wife, of Louisville, are on a visit for a few days to their daughter to see Mrs. Prewitt.

Miss JOE COTLEY suffered something like a paralytic stroke on her left side, but was much better yesterday.

Miss LIA PREWITT continues very ill. Her sister, Miss Prewitt, of Jeffersonville, came up to see her Wednesday.

JOE S. JONES is in Lawrenceburg managing Mr. S. L. Powers' store while that gentleman is in New York buying goods.

Mrs. JULIAN VEST, who has been spending the holiday season with her parents at Berry, will return today and the captain will be duly happy.

SUPR. J. L. McKINNEY, of the L. & N., with headquarters at Lexington, and his handsome and talented wife, are guests at Mr. A. A. McKinnon's.

Miss ELLEN WOODS, the capable assistant postmaster, has been sick for several days and Miss Conna is far from being well, though with the assistance of Joe Severance she still manages to get through her work.

Mr. E. P. OWSELEY and family will leave today for Columbus, Ga., where he will start a National Bank with \$50,000 capital and be its cashier. Mr. Owseley inherits his father's talent for financing and has learned every detail of the banking business from him. We assure he will make a success of the institution and in a short time become as highly thought of in his new home as in his old. Many friends regret to have Mr. and Mrs. Owseley remove from among us, but all join in the wish that they attain a pleasant home in the Sunny South.

CITY AND VICINITY

Your account is due. Please call and settle. A. A. Warren.

WANTED: Eggs, butter and lard potatoes. McKinney Bros.

Lost, pendant from watch chain. Finder will receive a reward by leaving it with Robert Foster.

WHEN you want fresh oysters served in any style go to R. Zimmer's. He has an expert cook and can please the most fastidious.

JAN. 1st has come and gone and your account has not been paid. You will read this each week until you settle. W. B. McRoberts.

SOME few of our customers have failed to settle their accounts to Jan. 1st, '92, and to such we would say we need the money. Sine & Menefee.

THE old board of directors were elected by the stockholders of the Farmers Bank & Trust Co. Their names appear in the advertisement of the bank in this issue.

BY mutual consent the firm of W. R. Carson & Son is dissolved. W. R. Carson will pay all the liabilities of the firm and collect all accounts. W. R. Carson, C. C. Carson.

MR. ENHRY, who has just completed a two-years' term in the pen for robbing R. Zimmer's cash drawer, is back with his colored friends and is regarded quite a hero in their midst.

ANOTHER cold wave, which sent hot mercury down to 12° and another snow, which was sufficient to make good sleighing, came yesterday and the day before. Warner, fair is the prediction now.

Those indebted to me will confer a great favor by calling and settling without having to be dunned. I need the money to carry on my business and must have it by Jan. 1, or sooner. H. C. Runley.

THE Baptist parsonage is about complete, though the contractors, Jones & Blankenship, have only been at work on it 21 days. It is excellently arranged and the handsomest house of its size in town.

NARCISSE GONDE, a highly respectable colored woman, died Tuesday.

FOR RENT.—Residence now occupied by W. M. Higgins. Apply to John M. McRoberts, Sr.

Big line of sample shoes just received. Call and get the best bargain you ever secured. B. F. Jones, Sr.

DRIED APPLES, California Peaches, Apricots, Prunes, New Pickles, and Canned Goods of all kinds just received at A. A. Warren's Model Grocery.

SUPR. McCLARY asks us to state that the January draft arrived Wednesday morning and that the county teachers can get their money by calling on him.

THE spring session of Stanford Female College will begin on the 19th, when it is hoped that many matriculations will occur. The school is giving general satisfaction and is prospering very gratifyingly.

OWING to the carelessness of the insurer, who had perhaps not gotten over Christmas, the extra page is dated the 5th instead of the 8th. As a wife and a large and growing family are depending on him we refrained from cutting his throat.

THE case of T. L. Shelton vs. D. A. Twaddle for forcible detainer, was tried before Judge Varnon yesterday. R. C. Warren for plaintiff and Miller & Owsley for defendant. Judge Shelton claimed that Mr. Twaddle's lease of the hotel had expired unless a new price was agreed on. He has been getting \$100 a month for the property. The jury found for Judge Shelton.

FROM PEN. TO JAIL.—Tom Wren, of the East End, who killed Beaver tail Baker and got two years in the penitentiary for it, finished his sentence and landed back with his old friends Wednesday. The thought of being at home once more made him so happy that he got on a tear and came to this place to celebrate his return. A short time after his arrival he became boisterous and was promptly put in jail, where he now is, and where he will have sufficient time to repent his folly.

JUST before the magistrates adjourned Monday evening they increased the bonds to be authorized to \$10,000. It was argued by County Attorney Paxton and concluded by the court that the county would save thousands of dollars yearly by paying cash instead of requiring its creditors to wait 18 months to two years for their claims, and the excess of the bonds to cover turnpike indebtedness or so much as necessary, will go to provide a fund to pay claims as soon as allowed.

RAGE.—Sunset is again in the throes of another startling sensation. James Merdison, who came up from there yesterday, says that Mayor Barney Higgins took Miss Woods, a sister of Elton Logan's wife, who had just returned from the lunatic asylum, into a vacant room and outraged her. Some railroad men heard her cries and released her from the coils of the reptile. Higgins was arrested and ordered to jail, but had to be run off to Danville to prevent his being lynched. The excitement is intense.

THE fellow at Yorktown, O., who held a cannon fire-cracker in his hand while he exploded and blew him to pieces, rather than have it said that he was a coward and afraid to do it, put his bravery to a mighty poor use. As Col. Bill Foster, of this place, remarked on an occasion after hurriedly leaving the scene in which he would probably have let the dust "I tell you, gentlemen, bravery is all well enough, but I would rather be alive to day and be called a coward, than to have it remarked over my corpse, 'Bill Foster wasn't afraid of anything, poor fellow, it is a pity he was killed.'"

MATRIMONIAL MATTERS.

John Pence and Miss Julia Ann Siler were married yesterday. Both parties live in the East End.

Mr. C. T. Johnson, of Columbia, S. C., and Miss Lizzie Beazley, the youngest daughter of Col. and Mrs. J. M. Beazley, were married at 10 A. M. Tuesday. Rev. Ben Helm officiating. The attendants were Mr. Embury Beazley and Miss Louisa Dindler, S. G. Burton, of Harrogate, Tenn., and Miss Mattie Beazley. After the ceremony an elegant lunch, prepared in Mrs. Beazley's best style, was heartily enjoyed, and then the party with their attendants drove to Stanford, and took the train for Junction City, from whence by the Cincinnati Southern Mr. and Mrs. Johnson took tour of the South. The bride is a very pretty and excellent young lady and will make the man who has won her, and who is said to be a nice gentleman, a true and loving helpmeet.

THE Glasgow Times tells of the marriage of Rev. W. E. Ellis, the new pastor of the Stanford Christian church, to Miss Kate Dickinson and adds: "Mr. Ellis, until his acceptance of a call from the Stanford church, has been the beloved pastor of the Christian church in this place. He is a young minister, universally esteemed and has won a host of friends by his gentlemanly, christian deportment. His bride is the daughter of the late and always lamented, Mr. Mike Dickinson, and has for several seasons been a prominent figure in Glasgow society, where her grace of mind and per-

son have made her a favorite with all who knew her." The happy couple will be welcomed heartily here. They arrived yesterday and for the present will occupy rooms at the Coffey House.

DEATH'S DOINGS.

—The wife of Dr. T. A. Bracken died at Lebanon, Wednesday, of pneumonia, aged 70. The doctor is also seriously ill. Mrs. Bracken was an aunt of Hon. R. C. Warren.

—Clem Hill, Esq., of Lebanon, for a long time one of the most noted of Kentucky lawyers, died Wednesday of old age. He was an uncle of Hon. T. P. Hill, of this place, and between the two there was much similarity. Mr. Hill leaves a fortune of \$75,000.

—ENGLEMAN.—Consumption, that most insidious and fatal of all diseases, has claimed another victim in the person of E. Frank Engleman, who breathed his last at an early hour Tuesday. He had been afflicted with it for some time, but not until 10 days ago was he stricken down, never to rise again from his bed. He was a son of the late Christian Engleman, by his second wife, of whose children George, James and Sam Engleman and Mrs. B. G. Givens and Mrs. Reuben Harris survive. His half brothers living are Joseph, Matt and Chris Engleman. Mr. Engleman was about 30 years of age and some six years ago led to the marriage altar Miss Annie Harris, who is left with three little girls to mourn a loss that to them is irreparable, though time and the Great Comforter may somewhat assuage. May they look only to Jesus and be supported by his loving arm. Mr. Engleman was a member of the Methodist church and during his illness spoke of his death to his wife with great reconciliation, adding that he had tried to live right and had no fears for the future state. A gentleman who knew him well says a better man never lived. He had only a good word for everyone, nothing derogatory of anybody ever being permitted to escape his lips. He was highly thought of by all who knew him and his neighbors not long since evinced their partiality to him by electing him a justice of the peace, which office he filled with fidelity as he did the other stations of life that he occupied. The funeral services were conducted at his home Wednesday morning, by Rev. W. E. Arnold and then loving friends followed the body to Buffalo Cemetery, where they placed it till he awakes in his likeness.

CHURCH AFFAIRS.

—MEMBERS of the Christian Sunday school can get papers at my store. J. B. Foster.

—Eldrs. Martin Owens and J. M. Long have just closed a 10-days' meeting at Mt. Moriah, which resulted in 15 additions, 11 of whom were baptized.

—The meeting at the Methodist church is progressing favorably. Revs. Helm and Arnold have been doing the preaching while all the good singers in town assist the choir.

—Eld. Mark Collis took charge of the Broadway Christian church, Lexington, as pastor, last Sunday. He is at present professor of English literature in Kentucky University, but he will resign this at the close of the school year.

LONDON, LAUREL COUNTY.

—A colored man named Martin, from Jellico, a miner, died at Mrs. Eve Beatty's colored boarding house Sunday of grip.

—Frank Blankenship, John Hedrick, Will Blankenship and the writer killed five wild turkeys on Sinking, about 31 miles from London, last Monday. The first named killed two and the others one each, and they were fine and fat.

—At an examination of school teachers held by the county superintendent last Saturday four got first class, nine second class, eight third-class certificates and three failures. The board of examiners were B. F. Johnson, W. H. Cook and W. D. Weaver, county superintendent.

—Jim Butner, a colored man living near here, an old citizen, who has served as gardener, cook, or in some other capacity in nearly every family in town, died Monday night with the grip. Jim was honest and liked by everybody, and the citizens donated a handsome coffin for his interment.

—E. K. Wilson, who has been confined with typhoid fever at his father's home in Williamstown for some months, returned Monday sound and hearty, looking better than ever. One of our most prominent citizens left Monday night for Plainfield, Ind., to be treated with Dr. Keeley's celebrated gold cure. Grandpa Kanter came in from his holiday trip to his family in Louisville Tuesday. Alex W. Higgins, of the Echo force, is down in bed with the grip. Mr. Higgins was married only last week. W. H. Hayward, our accommodating depot agent, is attending U. S. court at Frankfort this week and genial Alex Francis is holding down the place.

HUBBLE.

—J. W. Bright and wife are in Louisville this week.

—Dr. Dunlap, of Danville, while on his way to see a patient in the Hedgeville neighborhood, had his horse to scare and running some distance threw him out of the buggy but did not injure him much. The horse ran through the Clark's river bridge and against the rock fence, injuring him so badly he had to be killed.

—The grip is getting in its work on

IN ORDER TO

Reduce : Our : Stock

Before taking stock, we will sell between now and the 10th of January, our immense stock of

Clothing, Dry Goods, Shoes, Boots, Hats, Furnishing Goods, Trunks,

Carpets, Oil Cloths, Straw Mattings, &c., at Prices

NEVER : HEARD : OF

Before. Overcoats and Ladies; also Blankets and Comforts at your own prices. Our stock contains

No Half-Worn-Out Samples

Or auction goods, but only clean, nice goods. Eggs and Feathers bought at the highest market prices at

THE + LOUISVILLE + STORE

Main Street, Stanford.

MANES & GABRIEL, Managers.
A. URBANSKY, Proprietor.

—COME TO—

The New Cash Store

AND SEE WHAT MONEY WILL DO.

Cash ^H_A^S Always Told

And will never lose its power. It creates the steam that runs the engines of the world, and why not be a power in purchasing

DRY GOODS, FURNISHING GOODS, BOOTS,

NOTIONS, SHOES, and HATS?

Come and try it, then if you are not pleased, return to your first love. I will not give any prices, because I prefer you should

Should see the stuff.

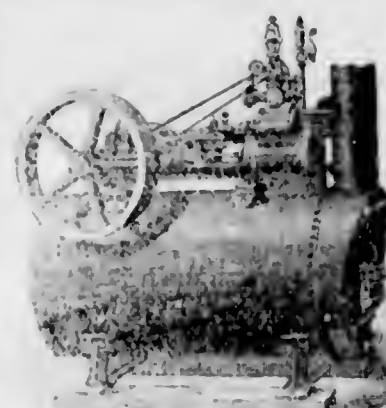
I WILL POSITIVELY KEEP NO BOOKS,

And all shall share alike—the rich, the poor, the great, the strong, the weak, the wise and foolish. Money will tell. I am determined to

BUILD UP A GOOD CASH TRADE

If close attention to business, fair dealing and low prices will do it, so come to the store next to Farris and Hardin's, in the Coffey Hotel and see me.

J. S. HUGHES.



STEAM ENGINES

STEEL BOILERS,

Upright and Horizontal.

Stationary, Semi-Portable and Portable. All sizes up to 26-horse power.

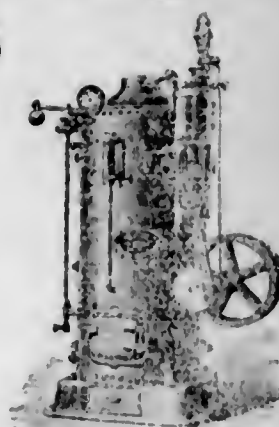
Unequaled in Safety, Simplicity, Strength and Durability.

Write for Free Illustrated Pamphlets and your wants to

THE JAMES LEFFEL & CO.,

NEW YORK CITY

SPRINGFIELD, OHIO.



many of our people, old man Jerry Dawson has been confined to his bed for several days. Dr. Cicero Enbanks has returned to the city yet to finish his medical course on account of some patients he has on hand. He will return as soon as he can safely leave them. Old man L. Hutchings, aged about 70 died at his home at Hedgeville on the 5th. He leaves an aged companion and four children to mourn his loss. He was a consistent member of the Baptist church as well as the best citizen of his community.

—Tuesday morning at 6 o'clock Squire B. F. Engleman, one of our best citizens, was called to answer the summons of death, and which he was as ready and willing to do as any one who has been called on before. He leaves his wife the lovely daughter of James A. Harris, and three beautiful little girls to mourn his departure, as well as a host of friends to join them in sorrow over the sad loss to them and to the community. There never was a time when he was not a good christian. He was the only man I ever knew who had no enemies at all. I never heard, in five years' acquaintance with him, any one speak evil of him. I was associated for two years in the goods traffic with him and never saw him do a wrong during that time. He has been carrying a life policy for about six years of \$2,000, which he leaves to his wife and children. He leaves S. T. Harris, a good man, to wind up his business. Revs. Allen, of Danville, and Arnold, of Stanford, preached his funeral sermon at his home Wednesday at 11 o'clock. We extend sympathy to his family and friends.

J. A. HAMMONDS.

ROBT. FENZEL

—DEALER IN—

WATCHES, CLOCKS & JEWELRY

REPAIRING NEATLY AND PROMPTLY DONE.

All work warranted. Fine Watches a Specialty.

I will take old gold or silver in exchange for goods.



W. B. McROBERTS,

Druggist and Jeweler,

—Has a Complete Stock of—

DRUGS, : BOOKS, : PAINTS,

WALL PAPER,

Jewelry & Silverware.

Watches, Clocks and Jewelry Repaired

Promptly and in first-class style.

ENGRAVING on all goods sold, free of charge. Old gold and silver taken in exchange.

SEMI-WEEKLY INTERIOR JOURNAL

Published Every Tuesday and Friday

—AT—

SUPER YEAR IN ADVANCE

When not so paid \$2.50 will be charged.

K. C. LOCAL TIME CARD.

Train leaving Rowland at 7:00 a. m., returning at 5:30 p. m.

L. & N. LOCAL TIME CARD.

Mail train going North.....12:25 p. m.

Express train "South".....1:15 p. m.

Local Freight "North".....2:15 p. m.

Local Freight "South".....3:15 p. m.

The latter train also carries passengers.

The above is calculated on standard time. Solar time is about 30 minutes faster.

For Boils, Pimples

carbuncles, scrofulous sores, eczema, and all other blood diseases, take

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

It will relieve and cure dyspepsia, nervous debility, and that tired feeling.

Has Cured Others will cure you.

R. C. MORGAN, D. D. S.

DENTIST.

Office on Main street, opposite Postman House, on stairs. Nitrous Oxide Gas given for painless extracting.

STANFORD, KENTUCKY.

Dr. H. C. Nunnelle,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

STANFORD, KY.

Office in Odd Fellows' Building, up stairs.

Office hours 7 to 8 a. m., 1 to 2 p. m., 7 to 8 p. m.

DR. W. B. PENNY,

Dentist.

Office South side Main street, in office recently vacated by Dr. L. F. Huffman, Stanford, Ky.

DR. JOHN M. CRAIG,

Homeopathic Physician,

STANFORD, - - - KENTUCKY.

Office Hours: 10 to 12 a. m.; 1 to 3 p. m.; 8 to 9 p. m.

Office on Lancaster street, opposite court-house.

32-17

GOOD FARM FOR SALE.

I wish to sell privately my Farm of 112 Acres, situated 1/2 mile north of Stanford, Ky., on the Danville pike. Will take pleasure in showing to any one wishing to purchase. Apply to J. BRIGHT.

Farmers Bank & Trust Co.

OF STANFORD, KY.

Is now fully organized and ready for business with

Paid up Capital of - - \$200,000.

Surplus, - - - - - 19,000.

SUCCESSOR TO THE LINCOLN NATIONAL BANK OF STANFORD.

Now closing up with the same assets and under the same management.

By provisions of its charter, depositors are fully protected as in the National Bank of Kentucky, its shareholders being held individually liable to the extent of the amount of their stock therein at the par value thereof, in addition to the amount invested in such shares. It may act as executor, administrator, trustee, etc., as fully as an individual.

To those who entrusted their business to us while managing the Lincoln National Bank of Stanford, we tender our many thanks and trust they will continue to transact their business with us, offering as a guarantee for prompt attention to same, our twenty years' experience in banking and as liberal accommodations as are consistent with sound banking.

DIRECTORS:

J. J. Williams, Mt. Vernon;

J. M. Hall, Stanford;

J. S. Owensley, Stanford;

S. J. Emery, Stanford;

J. E. Lynn, Stanford;

A. W. Carpenter, Milledgeville;

J. K. Baughman, Hustonville;

J. F. Cash, Stanford;

William Gooch, Stanford, Ky.

S. H. Shanks, President.

J. B. Owensley, Cashier

W. M. Bright, Teller

J. H. Baughman, General Book-keeper.

95-177

FIRST NATIONAL BANK

OF STANFORD, KY.

Capital Stock.....\$200,000

Surplus.....18,500

Attention of the public is invited to the fact that this is the only National Bank in Stanford.

Under the provisions of the National Bank Act, depositors are secured not only by the capital stock, but by the stockholders' liability for an amount equal to the stock, so that depositors of this institution are secured by a fund of \$400,000.

Five sworn statements of the condition of the bank are made each year to the United States government and its assets are examined at stated times by government agents, thus securing additional and perfect safety to depositors.

This institution, originally established as the Deposit Bank of Stanford in 1873, then re-organized as the National Bank of Stanford in 1893 and again re-organized as the First National Bank of Stanford in 1901, has had practically an uninterrupted existence of 28 years. It is better supplied with facilities for transacting business promptly and liberally than ever before in its long and honorable career. Accounts of corporations, financiers, firms and individuals respectfully solicited.

The Directors of this Bank is composed of

T. J. Foster, of Stanford;

Foreman Reed, Louisville county;

J. W. Hayden, Stanford;

S. H. Baughman, Lincoln;

M. J. Miller, Mt. Vernon;

S. T. Harris, Lincoln;

J. S. Hocker, Stanford;

G. A. Lachey, Lincoln;

T. P. Hill, Stanford;

W. G. Welch, Stanford;

W. P. Tate, Stanford

OFFICERS:

J. S. Hocker, President;

John J. McRoberts, Cashier;

A. A. McKinney, Assistant Cashier

HUSTONVILLE.

—Miss Mary Kay is with Miss Black

Givens. Mayor J. P. Goode is an invalid at present.

—The "Old Maids" of Hustonville wish it announced that they will entertain at Miss Minnie Dinwiddie's Friday evening next.

—George Miller Givens shipped to Atlanta, last week, for John Goode, a carload of the finest cotton mules that ever left this market.

—Mr. T. H. Huns is on a trip to Dunnville, looking to the interests of a lot of Texas ponies. Mr. Ben Allen is reported some better.

—H. R. Oldson, the popular superintendent of the Paris water works, and his wife, spent New Year's day with Mrs. U. S. parents here.

—Misses Lucy and Mattie Alcorn returned to school at Oxford, Ohio, Thursday. Miss Bertie Enoch was summoned Wednesday to the bedside of her mother at Somerset.

—A Louisville photographer is collecting a gallery of 100 photographs of typical Kentucky women to place on exhibition at the Columbian Exposition and a West End matron is one of the few already selected.

—George O. Shivers, a veteran pilgrim long with Wm. Glenn & Sons, of Cincinnati, and a favorite wherever known, has abandoned the road and is general manager of a B. & L. association he organized at Paducah. It is a big success.

—The list of forlorn men advertised in Tuesday's issue from Stanford, can rest assured that the West End can supply the deficiency as far as wives are concerned, both in quantity and quality even though it be an old maid. Watch for further announcements.

—Two or three of the boys received such showers of cards to the "Leap Year" that they employed amanuenses to assist in getting up their regretful declinations in time that some anxious wights might come under the string a respectable second, before a chirographer expert dashed a bucket of ice water on the exultant recipients by assurance that nineteenth century was base forgeries. Unable to separate the genuine from the spurious what was to be done?

—The young ladies' quadrangle entertainment of our younger gallants Tuesday night was one of the most recherche affairs of the past dozen years and the concurrence of enthusiastic mention of details by the many fortunate interviewed stamps it a red-letter night, from which most notable events will henceforth be dated. Our girls are not only the prettiest, but the best on earth. Outsiders have slipped in and carried off so many of our girls that there remains a very appreciable preponderance of boys at this particular juncture and that no young man should feel tempted to dispute the truth of that familiar old stanza beginning somewhat thus:

"There never was a gosling so, etc."

several young ladies considerably sent cards, called for and escorted a couple of her friends. A partial list of couples was obtained: Miss Lucy Givens, James Reid; Miss Mattie Alcorn, Jane Hocker; Miss Emma Huns, Will Hocker; Miss Lizzie Bogle, Henry Carpenter; Miss Lena Yowell, George Bradley; Miss Kate Bryn, James Harper; Miss Kate Cooke, Wolford Drye; Miss Lena Woods, Wheeler Adams; Miss Mary Adams, Doc Drye; Miss Julia Stagg, Leslie Reid; Miss Sallie Goode, Smith Yowell. Misses Lena Goode and Kittie Bogle entertained delightfully. Other parties are promised and indications are that the ordinary holiday entertainments were only postponed.

—Seriously, the solitude of its patriotic republican correspondents about the democratic party's interests in the approaching presidential canvass and their affectionate and unselfish painstaking to establish buoys along every conceivable reef against which the managers might steer their craft is pathetically refreshing and heralds the rapid approach of that "good time coming" in which the monopolist and panper shall make an equal divide and the ins and

outs alternately bite off the same slice of pie.

—We are indebted to the French for discovery of a cheap and simple plan by which Irish potatoes can be preserved indefinitely for culinary uses. Soaked 10 hours in a two per cent. solution of commercial sulphuric acid and water—that is the proportion of one gallon of acid to 30 of water—and thoroughly dried before storing, the germ is killed without damage to the potato and tubers so treated and preserved are as appetizing in July as when dug in the fall. The solution is not strong enough to damage wooden vessels and can be used repeatedly. This will prove a great boon to farmers who appreciate a supply of edible Irish potatoes in late spring and early summer and cannot afford the expense of cold storage.

—The Cincinnati Enquirer is a great sensational daily—boasting often of its signal scoops—if it does occasionally try to palm off a stale reminiscence—familiar to many of the pioneers—as something fresh; apocryphal gold brick episode you mentioned, which several of our oldest newspaper readers remember well. Its partiality for the salacious is pronounced and the air of good faith with which it reports such startling news as a Pennsylvania pinking a handful of wriggling lizards, which he is presumed to have ingested in their embryonic state with the water of sluggish road side springs, and the accuracy with which it locates and identifies ghosts naturally leads us to watch its columns for an early announcement of the name, age, color and previous condition of the man in the moon and that telepathic communication between the earth and its remotest fellow planet has been successfully established.

—One of the most gratifying features of a delightful trip through Southwest Kentucky was the discovery at nearly every point that she is in vogue, push and enterprise right up with the van of the procession. Paducah, the metropolis of that portion of our State, is a rapidly growing young city, whose electric plants, street cars, water works, extensive manufacturing, magnificent business buildings, a \$200,000 hotel soon to be opened under the management of Ex-Mayor Charlie Reed, which insures its success, and many other admirable specialties place her beyond approach by any rival in the next several generations. Her numerous traveling salesmen are rapidly extending their territories and the outlook warrants the enthusiastic predictions of her rosy future. Henderson and Towsheboro are spurred to buzzing activity by a generous and commendable rivalry resulting in a growth which insures them larger letters on future maps. Many other capitals deserve mention, but time and space are wanting. The business men interviewed at every point visited were unanimous in their approval of Kentucky's centennial celebration in '02 and the propriety of Lexington's claims to the honor of priority over every claimant on every score, as the place at which it should be made.

—Mr. William F. Price, a justice of the Peace at Richmond, Nebraska, was confined to his bed last winter with a severe attack of lumbago; but a thorough application of Chamberlain's Pain Balm enabled him to get up and go to work. Mr. Price says: "The remedy cannot be recommended too highly." Let any one troubled with rheumatism, neuralgia or lame back, give it a trial and they will be the better for it. One bottle for sale by Dr. M. L. Bourne, Druggist and Optician, Stanford, Ky.

Ninety nine out of every 100 cases of turbulence and disorder in Glasgow, can be directly or indirectly attributed to liquor, and yet Glasgow is a prohibition town. Here, as in every other place it has been tried, prohibition does not prohibit.—Times.

—John B. Carson, vice-president and general manager of the Monon from 1885 to 1890, died at Chicago.

Chamberlain & Co., Des Moines, Iowa, desire to inform the public that they are manufacturers of the most successful preparation that has yet been produced for coughs, colds and croup. It will loosen and relieve a severe cold in less time than any other treatment. The article referred to is Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It is a medicine that has won fame and popularity on its merits and one that can always be depended upon. It is the only known remedy that will prevent croup. It must be tried to be appreciated. It is put up in 25, 50 and 100 bottles. For sale by Dr. M. L. Bourne, Druggist and Optician, Stanford, Ky.

AN INTRODUCTION

To the through car service of the Wisconsin Central Lines and Northern Pacific Railroad is unnecessary. Its advantages and conveniences have been fully established. It is the only route to the Pacific Coast over which both Pullman vestibuled first-class and Pullman Tourist Cars are operated from Chicago via St. Paul without change.

Through train leaves Chicago every day at 10:45 p. m. The traveler on this route passes through the most picturesque, interesting and prosperous belt of country in the Western World. There is a scenery with most striking contrasts that range from the rolling prairie and the pine forest level to the wildest passes of the wildest mountains in the world.

There is a series of the noblest cities, towns and villages of every variety and size, from the hamlet or the tiny farm, upward, the richest mines in the world; the greenest and most lasting pasturage; the wildest scenery on the Continent, canvas as weird as a nightmare; hills, snows and peaks starting in the magnificence of their beauty and a perfection of comfort in traveling that has never been surpassed.

Fast train via the Wisconsin Central Lines for St. Paul, Minneapolis, Ashland and Duluth leaves Chicago at 6:00 p. m. daily with Pullman vestibuled Sleepers and the Central's famous dining cars attached.

Bucklin's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, swelled joints, rheumatism, fever sores, chapped hands, chilblains, corns and all skin eruptions and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by A. R. Penny, Stanford, Ky.

Now Try This

It will cost you nothing and will surely do you good if you have a cough and or any trouble with throat, chest, lungs, Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds is guaranteed to give relief or money will be paid back. Sufferers from La Grippe found it just the thing and under its use had a speedy and perfect recovery. Try a sample bottle at our expense, and learn for yourself just how good a thing it is. Trial bottles free at A. R. Penny's drug store. Large size 50 cents and \$1.

Specimen Cases

S. H. Clifford, New Carroll, Wis., was troubled with neuralgia and rheumatism, his stomach was disordered, his liver was affected to an alarming degree, appetite fell away and he was reduced to a mere skeleton. Three bottles of Electric Bitters cured him.

El. Harrisburg, Ill., had a running sore on his leg of eight years' standing. Used three bottles of Electric Bitters and seven boxes of Bucklin's Arnica Salve and his leg is sound and healed. John Speaker, Cananda, Ohio, had five large liver sores on his leg, doctors said he was incurable. One bottle Electric Bitters and one box Bucklin's Arnica Salve cured him in one week. Sold at A. R. Penny's drug store.

Miles' Nerve and Liver Pill

Act on a new principle—regulating the liver, stomach and bowels through the nerves. A new discovery. Dr. Miles' Pills speedily cure biliousness, bad taste, rapid liver, piles, constipation, unequaled for men, women, children. Smallest middle. Fifty doses 25 cents. Samples at A. R. Penny's.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.

When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.

When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.

When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

THE SHELTON HOUSE,

D. A. TWADDLE, Proprietor.

Rowland, - - Kentucky.

First-class accommodations at reasonable rates. Open day and night. Sample room and good livery in connection.

"LOCUST GROVE"

STOCK FARM

FOR SALE

The finest Farm and richest soil in Lincoln Co., comprising 450 acres of Blue-grass land, situated within two miles of Stanford, the county seat of Lincoln. Fronted by the Shelby City turnpike and accessible to the Stanford and Danville turnpike. This is one of the best stock farms in the Blue-Grass region and is in a high state of cultivation. Abundance of water for all purposes. Soil is fertile and is suitable for the growing of corn, tobacco, cotton and wheat. The land is well located so that it can be divided and two fine farms made. The improvements are a large and commodious stock barn, etc. For information, apply to B. H. JONES, Stanford, Ky. J. H. JONES, B. H. JONES, Pineville.

John B. Castelman A. G. Laubman

ROYAL

Insurance Company,

OF LIVERPOOL.

BARBEE & CASTLEMAN

MANAGERS,

Commerce Building, Louisville.

Agents throughout the South.

W. A. TRIBBLE, Local Agent,

STANFORD, KY.

Beginning with the New Year, it is customary to form new resolutions and as far as possible profit by experience of the past. The general credit system having been universally condemned by both debtor and creditor as a curse to our country, one of our young grocery merchants has concluded that it will be wise and profitable to both himself and his customers to steer clear of this reef that has made shipwreck of so many in the past and at the same time offer such inducements to his customers that they can not afford to buy their groceries elsewhere. For example he will sell you

20 lbs. Granulated Sugar for \$1.00

23 lbs. best C Sugar..... 1.00

5 lbs. Choice Green Coffee..... 1.00

4 lbs. Arbuckle's Coffee..... .85

2 gallons best Coal Oil..... .25

3 cans 2 lb. Peaches..... .25

3 cans 3 lb. Tomatoes..... .25

3 cans 2-lb. Corn..... .25

And many other goods in like proportion. A fine stock of Family Groceries and in Fancy Groceries, Fruits and Candies a display that can not be surpassed. Come and see me, opposite Postman House.

JESSE D. WEAREN.

R. R. GENTRY

Is a Candidate for Sheriff of Lincoln county, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

J. N. MENEFFEE,

Is a candidate for re-election as Sheriff. Subject to the action of the democracy. Election Nov. 1902.

FOR RENT, Desirable Farm of 100 Acres on Crab Orchard pike, 4 miles from Stanford. W. H. Miller. [20]

R. J. KIMMUR,

Dealer in—

Foreign and Domestic Fruits, Confectioneries, etc.

Has with him a first class baker and can turnish Bread, Cakes and the like on short notice.

At Cost For Cash.

RARE CHANCE TO SPECULATORS

Due to the fact that I am a little overstocked in Dry Goods, Boots, Shoes, Hats and the like, I will for the next 30 days offer my entire stock at Cost for Cash. These goods were bought at very low prices and selling them at Cost, the public can feel assured of some real BARGAINS. This big offer will stand good for 30 days only. Store in East Extension, between Howland and Stanford. 25-11

J. C. ELMORE.

FOR SALE!

Lot on Main Street in Stanford

Containing 1/2 acre.

Terms easy. T. R. WALTON, Stanford.

H. R. CAMNITZ,

Undertaker & Embalmer

Hustonville, Ky.

A full line of Coffins, Caskets, etc., always on hand.

THE VENDOME HOTEL

WALLACE STEELE, Prop.

H. R. CAMNITZ, Manager,

STANFORD, KY.

Thoroughly refitted and refurnished and fully prepared to attend to the wants of the public. A fine SAMPLE ROOM attached.

POSTED.

This notice forbids hunters, fishermen and others not to trespass on our lands without permission, as all such will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law.

Signed

C. S. SPONSMORE

J. E. BRUCE

THOMAS C. BELL

STEELE BATELY

A. M. ELLAND

H. W. LAMIN

J. M. GIVENS

J. S. PHILLIPS

For Sale!

Twenty Building Lots

In the corporate limits of Rowland

H. I. DARST, Rowland.

THE RILEY HOUSE,

F. B. RILEY, Proprietor,

London, - - - Kentucky.

I have moved to my new Hotel and am better prepared than ever to accommodate the public. Good Livery attached and every convenience for travel. Give me a call.

FRANK RILEY.

STATEMENT OF THE

Lincoln Co. Building & Savings Association

STANFORD, KY.

Office in Farmers Bank & Trust Co., will be Jan. 1st, 1902.

Issue Another Series of Stock.

Any one seeking a safe investment would do well to investigate.

Weekly payments 25 cents. Has made more than \$ per cent. since organization. Dividends are paid monthly means to secure a home. Money loaned on good real estate.

S. H. SHANKS, H. I. DARST,

S. H. GILES, H. C. LARUE,

W. A. TRIBBLE, J. N. MENEFFEE,

J. H. BAUGHMAN, JOS. SEVERANCE,

J. E. PEYTON

JOS. SEVERANCE, President

J. H. BAUGHMAN, Secy.

W. M. BELL, Treas.

CASH!

Highest cash market price paid for

Beef Hides, Fur, Tallow,

&c., at

M. F. ELKIN & CO.,

STANFORD, KY.

NOTICE TO THE.....

TRAVELING PUBLIC.